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ORIGINAL POETRY.

I THINK OF THEE.

I think of thee when morning wakes,
With rosy dances on the sea,
And startled day in rapture breaks
In golden jets—I think of thee!

When human discord mist-like floats
With Nature's song from earth and sea,
As 'mid a storm soft silver notes,
In music comes—I think of thee!

I think of thee when tired eye,
Sinks bird-like to its dewy rest,
And soft and fair the moonbeams leave
Their chrystal lines adown the west.

When troubled thoughts, a raging storm
Arise like tempest on the sea,
Soft from afar a gliding form
The tempest calms—I think of thee!

H. J. H.

MISCELLANY.

THE WIFE.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

She was a beautiful girl, when I first saw her. She was standing up at the side of her lover at the marriage altar. She was slightly pale,—yet ever and anon, as the ceremony proceeded, a faint tinge of crimson crossed her beautiful cheek, like the reflections of a sunset cloud upon the clear waters of a quiet lake. Her lover, as he clasped her hand within his own, gazed on her a few moments with unmingled admiration and the warm and eloquent blood shadowed at intervals his manly forehead, and "melted into beauty on his lip." And they gave themselves to one another in the presence of heaven, and every heart blessed them, as they went their way rejoicing in their love.

Years passed on, and I again saw those lovers. They were seated together where the light of sunset stole through the half closed and crimson curtain, lending a richer tint to the delicate carpeting and exquisite embellishment of the rich and gorgeous apartment.—Time had slightly changed them in outward appearance. The girlish buoyancy of the one had indeed given place to the grace of perfect womanhood, and her lip was somewhat paler, and a faint line of care was slightly perceptible upon her brow. Her husband's brow too, was marked somewhat more deeply than his age might warrant; anxiety, ambition and pride had grown over it, and left the traces upon it; a silver hue was mingled with the dark of his hair, which had become thin around his temples, almost to baldness. He was reclining on his splendid ottoman with his face half hidden by his hand, as if he feared that the deep and troubled thoughts which oppressed him were visible upon his features.

"Edward you are ill to-night," said his wife in a low, sweet, half-inquiring voice, as she laid her hands upon his own.

Indifference from those we love is terrible to the sensitive bosom. It is as if the sun of heaven refused its wonted cheerfulness, and glared upon us with a cold, dim and forbidden glance. It is dreadful to feel that the only being of our love refuses to ask our sympathy, that he broods over the feelings which he scorns or fears to reveal, dreadful to watch the convulsive features and the gloomy brow, the indefinable shadows of hidden emotions, the involuntary sighs of sorrow in which we are forbidden to participate, and whose character we cannot know.

She assayed once more. "Edward," she said slowly, mildly, and affectionately, "the time has been when you were willing to confide your secret joys and sorrows to one, who had never. I trust, betrayed your confidence. Why, then, my dear Edward, is this cruel reserve? You are troubled and yet refuse to tell me the cause."

Something of returning tenderness softened for an instant the cold severity of the husband's features, but it passed away, and a bitter smile was his only reply.

Time passed on, and the twain were separated from each other. The husband sat gloomy and alone in the damp cell of a dungeon. He had followed ambition as his God, and had failed in a high career. He had mingled with men whom his heart loathed, he had sought out the fierce and wronged spirits of the land, and had breathed into them the madness of revenge. He had drawn his sword against his country, he had fanned rebellion to a flame, and it had been quenched in human blood. He had fallen, miserably fallen, and was doomed to die the death of a traitor.

The door of the dungeon opened and a light form entered and threw herself into his arms. The softened light of sunset fell upon the pale brow and wasted cheek of his once beautiful wife.

"Edward, my dear Edward," she said, "I have come to save you; I have reached you after a thousand difficulties, and I thank God, my purpose is nearly executed."

Misfortune had softened the proud heart of manhood, and as the husband pressed his pale wife to his bosom, a tear trembled on his eyelash. "I have not deserved this kindness," he murmured in the choaked tones of agony.

"Edward," said his wife, in an earnest but faint and low voice, which indicated extreme and fearful debility, "we have not a moment to lose. By an exchange of garments you will be enabled to pass out unnoticed. Haste, or we may be too late. Fear nothing for me. I am a woman, and they will not injure me for my efforts in behalf of a husband dearer than life itself."

"But, Margaret," said the husband, "you look sadly ill. You cannot breathe the air of this dreadful cell."

"Oh, speak not of me, my dearest Edward," said the devoted woman. "I can endure anything for your sake. Haste, Edward, and all will be well," and she aided with trembling hand to disguise the proud form of her husband in a female garb.

"Farewell, my love, my preserver," whispered the husband in the ear of the disguised wife, as the officer sternly reminded the supposed lady, that the time allotted to her visit had expired. "Farewell! we shall meet again," responded the wife; and the husband passed out unsuspected and escaped the enemies of his life.

They did meet again; the wife and husband; but only as the dead may meet; in the awful communings of another world. Affection had borne up her exhausted spirit, until the last great purpose of her exertions were accomplished in the safety of her husband—and when the bell tolled on the morrow, and the prisoner's cell was opened, the guards found, wraped in the habiliments of their destined victim, the pale, but beautiful corpse of the devoted WIFE.

POPPING THE QUESTION.

The following, from "Every One's Book," contains some suggestions on a subject in respect to which, good advice is particularly desirable:

There is nothing more appalling to a modest and sensitive young man, than asking the girl he loves to marry him, and there are few who do not find their moral courage tasked to the utmost.

Many a man who would lead a forlorn hope, mount a breach, and seek the bubble reputation even at the cannon's mouth, trembles at the idea of asking a woman the question which is to decide his fate. Ladies may congratulate themselves that nature and custom have made them the responding party.

In a matter which men have always found so terrible, yet which, in one way or other they have always contrived in some awkward way to accomplish, it is not easy to give instructions suited to every emergency.

A man naturally conforms to the disposition of the woman he admires. If she be serious, he will approach the awful subject with due solemnity—if gay and lively, he will make it an excellent joke—if softly sentimental, he must woo her in a strain of high wrought romance, and if severely practical, he relies upon straight-forward common sense.

There is one maxim of universal application. Never lose an opportunity. What can a woman think of a lover who neglects one? Women cannot make direct advances, but they use infinite tact in giving men occasions to make them. In every case it is fair to presume that when a woman gives a man an opportunity she expects him to improve it; and though he may tremble, and feel his pulses throbbing and tingling through every limb; though his heart fills up his throat, and his tongue cleaves to the roof of his mouth, yet the awful question must be asked,—the fearful task accomplished.

In the country, the lover is taking a romantic walk by moonlight, with the lady of his love—talks of the beauties of the scenery, the harmony of nature, and exclaims,—"Ah! Julia, how happy would existence prove, if I always had such a companion!"

She sighs, and leans more fondly on the arm that tremblingly supports her.

My dearest Julia be mine forever!

This is a settler, and the answer, ever so inaudible, makes or undoes him quite.

Take pity on a forlorn bachelor, says another, in a manner which may be either jest or earnest; marry me at once, and put me out of my misery.

With all my heart, whenever you are ready, replies the laughing fair. A joke carried thus far is easily made earnest.

A point is often carried by taking a thing for granted. A gentleman who has been paying attentions to a lady, says, well, Mary, when is the happy day? What day, pray? she asks, with a conscious blush.

Why, everybody knows we are going to be married, and it might as well be one time as another; so when shall it be?

Cornered in this fashion, there is no retreat.

Jane, I love you! Will you marry me? would be somewhat abrupt, and a frankly given "Yes!" would be short and sweet for an answer.

Ellen, one word from you would make me the happiest man in the universe.

I should be cruel not to speak it then, unless it is a very hard one.

It is a word of three letters, and answers the question, Will you have me?

The lady of course says Yes, unless she happens to prefer a word of only two letters, and answers No.

And so this interesting and terrible process, in practice simply as it is in theory, is varied in a hundred ways, according to circumstances and the various dispositions.

One timid gentleman asks, Have you any objections to changing your name? and follows this up with another which clenches its significance, How would mine suit you?

Another asks, Will you tell me what I most wish to know.

Yes, if I can.

The happy day when we shall be married?

Another says, My Eliza, we must do what all the world evidently expects we shall.

All the world is very impertinent.

I know it—but it can't be helped. When shall I tell the parson to be ready?

As a general thing, a gentleman need never be refused. Every woman, except a heartless coquette, finds the means of discouraging a man whom she does not intend to have, before the matter comes to the point of declaration.

A DAY'S SPORT IN SOUTH AMERICA.

We copy the following from Dr. COULTER'S "Adventures on the Western Coast of South America, and the Interior of California," recently published, in two vols., by Longman & Co., London.

In two or three minutes a beautiful young, black wild horse came tearing along the clear part of the ravine, in the direction of our concealment; he was going at his utmost speed, and closely persued by two splendid tigers that ran much quicker, and whose bounds we could distinctly perceive were great, as at each they rose several feet from the ground.

As the poor horse came nearly to where we now were (we crawled deeper into the ravine) he seemed to be nearly exhausted, and slipped down on his knees, about thirty yards from where he kneeled down. One of the tigers crouched with all the twisting motion of a huge cat, and made a spring of about twenty feet right on the back of the horse, and seized him by the neck with a fearful growl; the other animal trotted round the horse, lashing his tail about, and roaring with terrific ferocity; they were too busy with their victim to scent us out. "Are you ready now?" said Jack. "I am," said I. By agreement I covered the tiger on the horse, my guide the other; at a signal both guns went off together.

The one I had covered, rolled kicking off the horse, the other fell down and tumbled about in all directions, evidently badly wounded. "Now for the knife," said Jack; and we rushed up to where they lay. Mine was dead, but the other was still alive, though unable to move any distance. I went up to him with the intention of firing my second barrel through his head, when my guide insisted upon me letting him alone, and I drew his long knife.—The tiger had yet great vitality, and I was much alarmed lest he might, injure the man, and kept the gun ready for an immediate shot.

Jack went boldly up to him; the infuriated animal grinned horridly and writhed rapidly about, throwing up a great deal of dust from the dry ground. One plunge of the knife, a roar, into him again, a hideous grin and a tumble about, some blood scattered on the ground, at him again, a miss stroke of the knife, try once more, both down and nearly covered with dust. I was now determined to put an end to this dangerous conflict, if I could; but the rapid motion of both man and beast prevented me firing, lest one should receive what was intended for the other.

The tiger had now hold of either the Indian or his clothes, as both rolled together; yet the knife was busily at work. At last his arm was raised high up with the red dripping instrument, and after one more angry plunge of it, the tiger turned on his back, his paws and whole frame quivering, and with an attempt at a ghastly grin, he fell over on his side and died. Jack then stood up, covered with the blood of the animal, and his first ejaculation was "un diablo," in English, 'one devil." I was anxious to ascertain if the man was hurt, and after washing himself in a pool of water near us, I was delighted to see that he escaped, with the exception of one faint bite on the shoulder, and a few tears of the paws on his arms, which he seemed to care nothing about. He was a brave man, told me he had killed many of them, but this one he said died hard.

We now considered it prudent to reload our guns, as the smell of the blood about, and the dead carcasses might attract other gentry to the spot, that it would be just as well to be prepared for. My shot after passing through the tiger, entered the horse's neck and killed him also. Jack told me now to keep a good look-out, while he skinned the animals, or, as he said, "took their jackets off." He worked with experienced activity, had in an incredible short space of time the hides of the tigers and horse, rolled them closely up into a convenient pack, made all fast with a thong which he cut off, and finished the affair by saying—"a doubloon's worth, anyhow."

ONE WAY TO NULLIFY A BAD LEASE.

There is a shrewd and wealthy old Yankee landlord away down in Maine, who is noted for driving his "sharp bargains," by which he has amassed a large amount of property. He is the owner of a great number of dwelling-houses, and it is said of him that he is not over scrupulous in his rental charges, whenever he can find a customer whom he knows to be responsible. His object is always to lease his houses for a term of years, to the best tenants, and get the utmost farthing in the shape of rent.

A diminutive Frenchman called on him, last winter, to hire a dwelling he owned in Portland, and which had long remained empty.—References were given, and the Yankee landlord ascertaining that his applicant was a man "after his own heart" for a tenant, immediately commenced to "jew" him. He found that the tenement appeared to suit the little Frenchman, and he placed an exorbitant price upon it; but the lease was drawn and duly executed, and the tenant moved into his new quarters.

Upon the kindling of fires in the house, it was found that the chimneys wouldn't "draw," and the building was filled with smoke. The window sashes rattled in the night, and the cold air rushed through a hundred crevices about the house, until now undoticed. The snow melted upon the roof, attics were drenched from leaking. The rain pelted, and our Frenchman found a "natural" bath room upon the celler floor—but the lease was signed, and the landlord chuckled.

"I hav' ben vat you sal call 'suck in,' vis zis dam *maison*"—muttered our victim to himself, a week afterward—"but *n'importe*—vo sal see, vot ve *sal* see!" Next morning he rose bright and early, and passing down town he encountered the landlord. "A-ha! *Bon jour, Monsieur*," said he, in his happiest manner. "Good day, sir. How do you like your house?" "Ah! Monsieur—elegant, *beautiful*—magnificent! *Eh, bien Monsieur*; I hav' but ze one regret—" "Ah! What is that?" "Monsieur—I sal live in zat house but tree little year." "How so?" "I hav' find, by vot you sal call *ze lease*, zat you hav' give me ze house for but tree year, an' I have ver' mooch sorrow for zat." "But you can have it longer if you wish—" "Ah, Monsieur—I sal be ver' mooch glad if I can have zat house *so long as I please*—eh, Monsieur?" "Oh, certainly—certainly, sir."

"*Tres bien, Monsieur!* I sal valk rite to your offecs—an' you sal give me vot you call ze lease for zat *maison* jes *so long as I sal want ze house*. Eh, Monsieur?" "Certainly, sir. You shall stay there your life-time, if you like." "Ah, Monsieur—I hav' ver' mooch tanks for zis accommotation."

The old leases were destroyed and a new one was delivered in form to the French gentleman, giving him possession of the premises for "such period as the lessee may desire the same, he paying the rent thereof, promptly, &c. &c." The next morning, our crafty landlord was passing the house just as the Frenchman's last load of furniture was being started from the door; and an hour afterwards, a messenger called on him with a legal tender for the rent for eight days, accompanied with a note as follows:—

"MONSIEUR.—I hav' bin smoke—I hav' bin drowned—I hav' bin frees to death, in ze house vot I hav' hire ov you, "for ze period as I may desire." I hav' stay in ze dam house *jes so long as I please*, an' ze bearer ov zis vil give you ze key! *Bon jour, Monsieur!*"

It is needless to add that our Yankee landlord has never since been known to give up "a bird in the hand, for one in the bush."—*Boston Times.*

PRINTING OFFICE CONVERSATION.—'Ah! Mr. Editor, I've caught you at last I want to see you on particular business.'

'Must excuse us, dear sir—foreign news, an absquatulation, swindling operation, and a dreadful murder are to be prepared instanter.'

'Can't you spare five minutes?'

'Not one.'

'Not half a one?'

'Not a second.'

(Devil.) 'Copy sir.'

'But if you could——'

'Pardon us—must write.'

'Why I want to pay you some money.'

'*Whew-ew-ew-ew-w-w-w!*——hem!—em-em-em! Sir, we are at your service—what's the amount?'

Judge Wilkies was once asked by a Roman Catholic gentleman in a warm dispute upon religion,

'Where was your religion before Luther?'

'Did you wash your face this morning?' inquired the facetious alderman.

'I did, sir.'

'Then, pray, where was your face before it was washed?'

Be careful how you get crossed in love.—The way to prevent it is, to love moderately till you are sure of the object, and then let in all you know!

Somebody in an exchange print certifies that he wants to recover a lost 'wallet, belonging to a gentleman made of calf skin.

Never disclose your secrets to any one near a cornfield. Remember there are a great many ears about.

Every man certainly has a right to live, and the duty of every just man is, *to let him live*. Blessed be the day, if come it ever should, when man will learn that his own true prosperity is essentially involved in the prosperity of his neighbor.

THE VOICE OF INDUSTRY.

Every man should be guaranteed a permanent home on the earth, the choice of industrial pursuits, the power to limit, at will, the hours of labor, an equivalent for what he produces, the best opportunities for education, and freedom in everything.

D. H. JAQUES, EDITOR.

W. F. YOUNG, W. T. G. PEIRCE, } Regular Contributers.

LOWELL:

FRIDAY MORNING, OCT. 1, 1847.

HOURS OF LABOR---ONCE MORE.

Did we deem it necessary we could give a large number of facts, in addition to those given in the article quoted last week from *Chambers' Edinburg Journal*, in proof that a reduction in the hours of labor will not necessarily reduce the profits of the employer, but we will give only one, more and leave that part of the subject.

"Robert Owen ran the great cotton manufacturing establishment, of New Lanark Scotland, (of which he was part proprietor and chief director) for some twenty years before he left it but ten hours per day, in immediate competition with similar establishments which worked twelve and thirteen hours per day, and his was as profitable as any of them, realizing an immense fortune for its proprietors while so running." This is just to the point.

We intended to notice several other obstacles, which are supposed to hinder the progress of the Reform in the Hours of Labor, but since we have already devoted so much space to the subject we will defer the further consideration of it till some future time.

The Ten Hour Law of New Hampshire has been proved, as we anticipated, entirely insufficient to meet the demands of the case. Large numbers of the Operatives in the Factories refused to sign a special contract and were discharged. Some Mills, or parts of Mills were stopped; but they will soon fill up with fresh hands, and everything will go on as before.

But we do not admit that nothing has been gained. Far from it. A great *principle* has been acknowledged. The Representatives of the people of New Hampshire have decided that it is wrong to place human beings on a level with machinery, to be worked as long as may suit the interests of avaricious employers. The public mind has also been awakened to the importance of the subject, and much truth has been elicited by the discussions, which have been the consequence. One evidence of progress is found in the tone of the public press. A few years ago hardly a newspaper in the land spoke of the Ten Hour movement except in ridicule. Now we count the zealous advocates of the measure, among the conductors of the press, by hundreds.—We have heretofore given many articles from papers in various sections of the Union, on the subject of Industrial Reform. We shall give others, as we can find room for them.

We will close by copying the following from the *New York Tribune*. We commend in a special manner to our Whig friends, as the *Tribune* is, we believe, pretty good authority with them.

NEW HAMPSHIRE---TEN HOUR LAW.

The Legislature of New Hampshire, as our readers are aware, has seen fit to enact, that from and after the 15th inst. ten hours' labor shall constitute a legal day's work, in the absence of an express agreement between the parties varying the terms. That we believe such a law eminently politic, beneficent and necessary, while others hold a contrary opinion, is also well known. We do not say that precisely ten hours should constitute a day's work under all circumstances; we think it probable that eleven hours for the four months from May to August inclusive, counterbalanced by nine only for November and the three succeeding months would be more satisfactory and advantageous for persons engaged in Agricultural employments in this latitude. This and the question of the precise number of hours are matters of detail; the vital principle contended for being the rightfulness and urgent expediency of a regulation and limitation of the Hours of Labor. That the usual day's work in many avocations, especially in the great manufactories, is generally too long, and that the exaction of twelve or thirteen hours' constant devotion to toil the year round is prejudicial to health and vigor, and often perilous to life, has, we believe, been abundantly established. Why, then, should such exactions be persisted in?

We are told, indeed, that working men can take care of themselves, and that legislation does not afford the proper remedy for the evils complained of. To this we answer if the laborers have *really* their free choice to work ten hours only or the twelve or thirteen usually required, there is nothing farther to be said if they choose badly. As to legislation, the friends of Labor Reform cheerfully admit that if the change they seek can be effected without the aid of law, they would prefer to have it so. But suppose the fact to be that the employers of labor in certain vocations say, "We choose to have our works kept in motion twelve to thirteen hours per day by the same hands, believing our interest will thereby be promoted. If the men who now work for us will not do our bidding in this respect we will discharge them and hire others instead; and there are so many in want of employment that we shall have no difficulty in obtaining as many as we want, even though we see fit to exact fourteen hours' work per day"—what is to be done? Shall private cupidity be permitted to overrule the dictates of public health, the claims of intellectual culture, and of social relaxation and enjoyment—to undermine the constitutions of the Laboring Class and visit disease and deformity on generations yet unborn? Can a respectable medical authority be cited who affirms the healthfulness, as to children and young women especially, of twelve to thirteen hours' constant and monotonous labor per day?—What benefit *can* result from such labor to compensate for its evils?

The New Hampshire law is a poor affair in itself, but the ends it contemplates are good. We shall see how it is dealt with. We understand that, in anticipation of its taking effect, papers have been circulated through many of the mills and machine-shops soliciting the signatures of the workmen to a contract to labor as many hours as the employers think proper, or something to that effect. So far there is nothing objectionable. If a man choose to agree to give as many dimes to the dollar, as many quarts to the bushel, or as many hours to the day as another man chooses to exact of him, we may think him a serf or a ninny, but we have no right to interfere with his bargain. But if, as we have heard—we hope untruly—some of the employers or their agents are beating up for signatures with the avowal that all who do not give in shall be discharged, *that* puts a different face on the matter entirely. Should any such policy be pursued, it will indicate a necessity for a more stringent law, and ensure the passage of such a law.

PROTECTIVE UNION.---NO. IV.

As we have examined one branch of exchange and have seen the expense attending it, suppose we take a cursory glance at some others, for it must be remembered that the "Protective Union," when fully carried out, enters into not one only, but *all* branches of trade. A radical change is necessary. Let us then dig at the root, for in this way only can the evil be eradicated. Accustomed as we are to view them as individuals, in their isolated capacity—wor shiping the "golden eagle, the silver dollar, and the copper cent,"—each striving with all others in an *honorable* competition, we do not realize what a host are fattening on the bones and sinews of the industrial classes. Could the *working* men and women see the wealth amassed by those who never performed a day's useful labor in their lives; could they but see the army of useless exchangers arrayed before them in one solid phalanx, I think there would be but one mind pervading the working community, and that they ALL would see the necessity of a combination (on their part) to do their own exchanging.

But let us make a computation of the cost of some other branches of trade, beginning with the Dry Goods and Hosiery class. There are about forty stores of this class in Lowell. Their expenses, including rents, clerks, lighting, fuel, incidental expenses, (for they like to have things in pretty good shape,) and their profits, added in cannot be less than $80,000. Of variety and confectionary stores there are, I think, something more than 125, some of which however are small, I will call them 100 the cost of sustaining which at a fair computation is about $115,000. Think of this ye who are *blessed* with a "sweet tooth." A pretty sum to spend for peppermints, sugar plums, rattles and wax babies! Then we have Hat, Shoe, Clothing, Book, Hardware, Provision, Furniture and Auction stores, with a number of other kinds, amounting to about 125 these are pretty expensive, and require a great deal of *cash* to keep them in operation—we will say $240,000, add to these the cost of Grocers and you have the enormous sum of $570,000; were the "huge paws" to save this, it would take but a few years to accumulate capital sufficient to buy every corporation in this city. But these are not all; we have quite a surpluss of Druggists on hand. They would be missed no doubt, if three fourths of them were to leave, but I think the city would be none the less healthy. And last though not least, "for their name is legion," come the 'Rumsellers' a blighening curse to all around;—living upon the hard earnings of their besotted victims. The clinking of the 'almighty dollar' drowns the cry of little ones famishing for bread, and the wail of the widow is not heard amid the uproar of bacchanalians in their midnight orgies. Oh, who would be a rumseller? Still the money expended on this class of exchangers is immense—their profits are enormous, and would swell the list thousands of dollars.

I have not enumerated in the above list those who have any *visible* means of support. The Shoe maker, the Hatter, the Tailor, the Milliner and Mantua makers, &c., &c.; each can show some specimen of their 'craft.' The articles exposed for sale by them exhibit signs of their industry and skill. Not so with the *mere* exchanger. He has wares for sale, but they were wrought by other hands than his. Are they silks, woolens, sugar, rice, iron, or steel; each can tell a tale of want and privation, and of industry ill requited. While the careless salesman tells his stereotyped story of "We cannot afford them for anything less." "They cost us so much." "We sell them to you at a TREMENDOUS SACRIFICE," forgeting (if he ever knew) that while his tongue runs on so glibly the only sacrifice there is about it is being made *over* again by those who wrought the delicate fabrics, toil on a plantation, or else in the bowels of the earth or over a smelting furnace.

Let us see how this system works with goods of our own domestic manufacture.—Hats, for instance. There are no less than twenty places (probably more) in Lowell where they are kept for sale, and but three where they are manufactured, at most of these stores they keep other goods, shoes, gloves, cravats, &c., still these goods pass through their hands, not a whit the better for it, the prices enhanced, and for what, pray? To support a set of men who are either too lazy or proud to perform any manual labor. They do not wish to be considered as *common* hatters or shoemakers. There is quite a difference between Mr. Stiggins the *shoemaker* and Mr. Stiggins who keeps the *great shoe store*. In truth there *is*. Give me the honest son of Crispin be he 'your' or 'boss,' for all these delicate whisperers of pretty things to the ladies,—but it does cost a 'heap' of money to support these *uncommon* men.

Let us look again, Mr. A., the exchanger, buys of Mr. B., the manufacturer, one dozen hats for forty-eight dollars, Mr. A. takes them over to his store, Mr. C. calls in fifteen minutes afterwards and buys one of these hats and pays five dollars for it, or at the rate of sixty dollars per dozen. Is the hat worth one dollar more by being moved across the street into the store of a man who knows no more about making it than a Hottentot? No, yet I have seen this done repeatedly.

Again Mr. C. cannot purchase a single hat of Mr. B. the Manufacturer any cheaper than he can of Mr. A. the exchanger. Why so? Because he would lose the custom of Mr. A. and the proprietors of other hat stores. Thus these go-betweens are an obstacle in the way of both the consumer and the domestic manufacturer. In this is seen the necessity of bringing the different branches of home industry into the 'Union' as far as possible, to overturn the present rotten institution of exchanges, and it will be done if the working men are only *true to themselves*. P.

We are happy to call the attention of our readers, whom we consider pledged to a candid examination of the principles of *every* Reform, to the subject of the Water-cure, and to the *Lowell Water-cure House*, by publishing the following communication, which has just been handed to us, with the promise of "a few more of the same sort."

LOWELL WATER-CURE ESTABLISHMENT.

MR. EDITOR: For the benefit of such of your readers as are now sick or ever expect to be—I wish to say a word or two about the Cold Water Cure, and especially of the Cold Water Establishment in Dracut, (only a few moments walk from this city) recently opened and now in successful operation.

Probably all of your readers know something about the Water *Cure*—they know doubtless that it is *not* effected by the application of blisters or snug doses of calomell, under its various names, but how it *is* effected they may *not* know, though they have the books before them. There is generally a wrong impression in regard to the temperature of the water used—it is thought to be always *cold*, and, to weak, nervous and dyspeptick patients the idea is terribly chilling. But let me inform such that they will hardly know what *cold* water is until they shall prefer it to any other. The temperature of the water will, in all or nearly all cases be adapted to the vital strength of the patient—all are not required to use water of the same temperature. Warm water, even, is used, when cold water will not do as well or better. In a word it is designed to make the different baths as pleasant and agreeable to the patient as is consistent with the most rapid recovery. But perhaps nothing is so much dreaded as the *wet sheet*. This, *this* is the great scare-devil of the "Cure." Only say *wet sheet* to many and they will begin to chatter and shiver as though they had met with a furious attack from a cold Northwester. To be sure, when the cold sheet first touches you the sensations are *rather* lively, just enough to make it *exceedingly* pleasant, after you get comfortably warm, which will not be more than three or four minutes. But after you *do* get warm, if you do not have a delicious fore-taste of the celestial joy which is in store for Earth's miserable millions, "write me down"—something very stuborn.

Never have I been so near the "upper skies" as when snugly packed up in a *wet sheet*—certainly it is the *ne plus ultra* of earthly pleasure.

And then the bath which follows the "pack," be it a "plunge," "douch," "half bath," "flow both," or "sponge," no matter, they are each "first best" to the one who is enjoying them—they leave you so much invigorated—so much stronger that you can hardly make yourself believe you are not well—or that you ever were sick. And after a bath—especially the morning bath—how welcome is the fresh out-doors—and the cool, sharp breezes that come frisking about. In fine, there is nothing but pleasure, pleasure all day long, and when "night lets fall her sable curtain" you dream yourself in paradise playing with the water nymphs—and when the morning comes again—the early morning—the alarm bell wakes you from your sweet dream—to a yet sweeter reality—which *of course* can be nothing more welcome have that ever glorious "*wet sheet*."

I thought when I began this article I would say something about the Cold Water House in Dracut—but will wait till next week when you may expect to hear again from

Your Friend, HYDRO.

Correspondence of the Voice.

W———, Conn., Sept., 1847.

FRIEND JAQUES: In forwarding the names of two subscribers to the *Voice*, permit me to remark that the seeming apathy manifested by the working men in general, concerning such views as are calculated to elevate and ennoble them, exhibits itself most in the meagre support given to such papers as yours—a support inadequate to give them the strong vital energy they should possess. Oh, *fellow-workmen*; when will you awake from your slumbers, and know your rights—your high privileges? How long shall the false influences of *civilization* keep you bound in a state of mental lethargy—so far as your best and dearest interests are concerned?

Subscribers to the *Voice*, will you not, each and all, try to arouse at least one a piece, by getting your *most hopeful friend* to subscribe for the *Voice* or some other Reform paper? Should we all try to do our best, I am sure we should be casting our bread on the waters, that it might return many days hence. Come, brother subscribers, let each of us resolve today that we *will* add one more subscriber to the list of the *Voice* within a month, and it is done. Who can tell the good that might come from such an effort? Then

"Be patient, Oh, be patient, put your against the earth,
Listen there how noiselessly the germ o' the seed has birth;
How noiselessly and gently it upheaves its little way,
Till it parts the scarcely broken ground, and the blade *stands up* in the day."

Yours, &c., in the hope of "the good time coming." A.

Our warm-hearted and earnest friend has our thanks for the words and the deeds through which he has manifested his interest in the "good cause." But he asks not, and needs not our thanks. He has his reward. He has only recognized the bond of union which makes the real interests of each, the interest of all.—But these words of sympathy and encouragement—and we almost daily receive them—inspire us with higher hopes and a firmer faith; and make us strong "to labor and to wait." By and by we shall reap if we faint not. In the mean time, we are content to "live on faith" and——*Graham crackers!* The food of John the Baptist, who is called in the Book the "Voice of one crying in the wilderness, *prepare ye the way of the Lord*," was locusts and wild honey. When the Christ came, "he came eating and drinking;" so when he shall *come again*, and manifest himself in a true Society, we shall reap the fruits of our labor, and abundance shall crown the board of every son and daughter of Earth.

A MUSICAL DIET.

We cut the following from the *Yankee Blade*. Who is prepared to say that the "novel ideas" broached by the writer in the *Harbinger* are not correct? Why should they not be,

"For the world was built in order,
And the atoms march in tune
Rhyme the pipe, and Time the warder
Cannot forget the sun, the moon."

A writer in the Harbinger on Vegetable Diet has broached some novel ideas on the subject of harmonious dietetics. The idea of dining diatonically, or chromatically, is certainly a very pleasing one, and we should think that a harmonic course of eating would be very favorale to digestion. The Harbinger writer says:—

"We might distribute the various aliments in a series of octaves. As the contiguous notes make discord in music, so do the contiguous aliments in the scale of savors, or of organic adaptations indicated by the savors. Corn bread and Wheat bread are like Do, Re; they make together a very inharmonic breakfast, digest with difficulty, and are apt to cause diarrhœa. Either of these, however, or other farinaceous substance combined with an oil, as butter or cream, and as sweet as honey, syrup, the fig or the grape, form a harmonic, delicious and wholesome group. Apples and pears, or other contiguous species of fruits eaten together, make similar discords, while they accord with bread and nuts. In our pies and puddings we have empirically discovered many harmonic groups."

GERRITT SMITH ON SECTARIANISM. This is a pamphlet of 38 pages. It takes high ground against the exclusiveness and illiberality of the Sects and in favor of the Unity of the Church. Its doctrine is that the Church, in its broadest sense, embraces *all* Christians, and that the local Church of a given community is composed of all the Christians of that community, irrespective of names and creeds, whether enrolled on Church books or not.

BOSTON SUBSCRIBERS who are indebted for the Voice can pay Mr. Bela Marsh, No. 25 Cornhill. He is authorised to receive money and give receipts.

FABLES.

Translated from the German of Lessing.

THE FOX AND THE RAVEN. The fox saw that the raven plundered the altars of the gods, and partook of their sacrifices. Upon this he thought within himself: I should like well to know whether the raven has part in the offerings, because he is a prophetic bird; or whether men deem him a prophetic bird because he is impudent enough to share the offerings of the gods.

THE APE AND THE FOX. Name to me one animal so skilful that I cannot imitate him, said the ape, boastingly, to the fox. The fox replied: and name thou to me, one so insignificant that it would occur to him to imitate thee.

THE RAVEN. The raven observed that the eagle brooded thirty days over his eggs. That is the reason, without doubt, said he, that the young of the eagle become so strong and all-seeing. Good, that will I do also.

Since that time the raven has always brooded thirty days over his eggs; but has never yet hatched anything but miserable ravens.

THE GREEK SLAVE—A WORD TO THE LADIES.—The Editor of the *Spirit of the Nineteenth Century*, in an article on the Greek Slave, *whispers* the following good advice in the ears of his *fair* readers. We repeat the whispered words to *our fair* readers.

"Hark! Are you in the habit of *tight lacing*? If yes—then go at once and gaze upon the faultless symetry of the "Greek Slave," and improve your understanding and your taste. Go, and learn what constitutes the mystery of female beauty. Gaze upon that matchless waist, which never knew the torture of 'braces,' 'stays' and other horrid implements of female disfigurement. Go and gaze upon a divine development of womanly beauty!—And having done this, for all future time, keep your beautiful waists uncramped, unfettered, unconfined. Let nature's life blood flow freely and undisturbed through all her channels. Thus shall the pale cheek glow again with freshness—thus shall health sparkle lustrously again from those too early dimmed and sunken eyes."

TO CORRESPONDENTS. A. A. of W. Ct. If twenty or thirty Subscribers can be obtained in your place, I presume the arrangement you speak of can be made. I will mention your offer to "M. E."

H. S. S., of B. N. Y. We will do as you desire. You will see by our 'terms' that we send *five copies* for $5,00.

J. C. of B. Pa. Your communication shall appear next week.

A. F. of W. Mass. We will publish the "Constitution for a free State" in our next number. Till then we forbear to make any remarks on the subject.

Our Correspondents must be patient. Our paper is small, and we must again request all who write for it, to make their articles as brief as the nature of the case will admit.—Give us the priviledge of writing all the long, dull articles.

LOVE.

A lady poetess, writing about her lover, saye:

"He drew
With one long kiss, my whole soul through
My lips, as sunlight drinketh dew!"

The above has been going the rounds of the papers, coupled in some cases with a vulgarism which we do not choose to reprint. It is from the pen of Alfred Tennyson, and not from that of any "lady poetess." He represents, as speaking, one to whom love is something more than a school-girl's dream—is an intense and all absorbing *passion*. The following is the stanza from which the lines above quoted are taken.

Last night when some one spoke his name,
From my swift blood that went and came
A thousand little shafts of flame
Were shivered in my narrow frame.
O Love, O fire! once he drew
With one long kiss my whole soul thro'
My lips, as sunlight drinketh dew.

ESSEX TRANSCRIPT. This paper, which is published at Amesbury, Mass., has passed into the hands of D. F. Morrill, as Editor and Publisher. We wish our friend and brother, in the cause of man's Social Redemption, abundant success in his new vocation. We commend the Transcript to the friends of human Freedom and Progress. Mr. Morrill is a true friend of the "millions" and will plead the cause of Humanity with that earnestness which comes from a thorough conviction. The terms of the *Transcript* are $1,50 per annum.

A PRETTY CHALLENGE. The editor of the *Philadelphia Galaxey* received the following lines, from some fair one.

Permit a giddy, trifling girl
For once to fill your poet's corner;
She cares not how the critics snarl,
Or beaux or macaronies scorn her;
She longs in print her lines to see,
Oblige her, (sure you can't refuse it.)
And if you find her out, your fee
Shall be to—TO KISS HER—if you choose it
KATE.

THE AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, for October is received. It contains an article on Association, about which we may have something to say in a future number.

Back Numbers.—The demand for the back numbers of the *Voice*, containing the articles on the "Protective Union" is greater than the supply. We can no longer furnish those containing the first article, unless some of our agents have some copies on hand, that we can procure. We propose to publish the substance of those articles, in pamphlet form, together with some other matter on the same subject. We will give our plan, for doing so, next week.

To Subscribers.—Subscribers whose term of subscription has expired will oblige us by signifying their desire to continue their subscriptions, by remitting the advance pay.—The fractional part of the dollar in our terms, need be no obstacle. One dollar may be sent, *post paid or free*, and we will send the paper till the term for which it pays expires.

W. M. P. U.—We learn from the *Salem Advertiser* that a Division of the Protective Union has been organized in Salem, Mass., and a store opened. The store is at the corner of Mill and High streets.

L. U. of A.—Members of the Lowell Union of Associationists, and all others interested, are reminded of the regular meeting next Sunday evening at 76 Central street.

Liberty.—The Middlesex County Liberty Convention, will be holden in Concord, next Monday, Oct. 4th.

COMMUNICATIONS.

Freedom of thought and of expression, and individual responsibility for both.

WAR.

One word about war in *general* and 'the Mexican war' in particular.

How little have the great mass of the people been benefitted by the wars that have disgraced humanity in past ages, and with what strange and unaccountable *savageness* men, or beings in the forms of men, have been led on to murder and butcher each other, by the wholesale, without any personal enmity and without any justifiable cause.

From the earliest ages, the history of the world presents little else than a continual scene of war and bloodshed, well calculated to substantiate the belief that *devils*, instead of men, have had the management of affairs.

But the *Mexican war*, aye *the Mexican war*, the most miserable, *disgraceful*, unnatural, and cowardly of all *past*, and we hope, for the love of Heaven, of all future wars. I say the *Mexican war*. What was the cause for it? where is the honor of it? and what are to be its benefits to the American people? As to its benefits ask the fathers, the mothers, the sisters, the brothers, aye and the *orphans* of those whose bones are whitning on the plains of Mexico, and whose blood is making fruitful the soil of the stranger, and if they cannot answer the question, ask those *poor deluded* beings called soldiers, who have been dragged from their homes to murder their fellow creatures, and to be made cripples and beggars for life, or to die in the poor houses, "unwept, unhonored, and unsung." As to the *honor* of this war, "echo answers where?" But the cause, the cause, Bro. Jaques, that is the question, and the answer is ready—*Slavery! Slavery!! Slavery!!!* Yes, more than twenty years ago, slavery saw the prosperity and growing influence of the free states, and took the alarm, afraid of losing the balance of power in the general government, in consequence of the rapid increase of the *free* population of our country, she made an effort to extend her territory and knowing that she could gain no territory north of the Ohio river, she was obliged to turn her face to the 'sunny south,' and has succeeded in getting the United States into a war with her sister. So much for the *cause* of this barbarous affair. Now only think of this *great nation*, the most free, independent, liberal, enlightened, of all the nations of the earth, going to war with the weak, powerless, half civilized, one hundredth part enlightened, and one *thousandth part Christianized and ignorant* Mexicans. "*Oh shame where is thy blush?*"

G. R.

Friend Jaques: To the Convention to be held in Worcester on the 13th of Oct. next, the following subjects will be proposed for its consideration and disposal; to wit: The necessity and importance of the immediate abolition (in due form) of the Representative system of Legislation, and the benefits and *practicability* of establishing a pure Democraty in its stead, by the peaceful adoption of a Constitution by the People that shall secure *to them* the opportunity and the means of enacting, by direct vote, *all the Laws* by which they shall be governed! Also, the propriety and urgency of so enlarging the National Reform "*idea;*" and of amending "The Pledge" so as to include these measures; or else, out of the progressives of, and the principled withdrawn from, or dissatisfied with the *peculiarities* of the old, and opposing new political organizations, to construct an efficient new progressive organization, based upon the foregoing as its fundamental principles and measures of political action, and all such others as shall be found right and proper to be included with them!

To faciliate the felicitous consumation of these so momentous objects, the aid, the sympathy and the Union of all the Friends of Humanity of every political party and of every religious caste, and of *no* party and of no caste, who can conscientiously co-operate with their fellow beings to establish a *Righteous Government* by "political action" upon the broad platform of Human Equality and Humanity's Rights, for the elevation of the one or the possession of the other, is importuned, and in all candor and earnestness a respectful invitation to *this* Convention is proffered them. And more especially would we extend the invitation, and solicit the attendance of those who may consider these measures wrong, their agitation premature, or their adoption impracticable, and who will oppose their rightfulness by sound reason, their maturity by passing facts and past experience, and contrast their practicability by cogent and unsophisticated argument.

APPLETON FAY,
Cor. Sec'y of the Mass. National Reform Association.

Worcester, Sept. 27th, 1847.

SCISSORINGS.

Whig Convention. The Whig State Convention met at Springfield on Wednesday last. George N. Briggs and John Reed were unanimously elected candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor for the ensuing political year.

A resolution instructing the nominating committee to report the names of candidates for President and Vice President of the United States for the Presidential term, was laid on the table by a vote of 244 to 232.

Fire in Lowell.—The Machine shop belonging to John R. Adams, took fire Tuesday morning about 1 o'clock, and was entirely consumed. Mr. Adams had an insurance at the New England Mutual Office, Concord, N. H. for $2,500, which will cover about one-half of his loss. Messrs. Patterson & Smith, engineers, had an insurance at the Rockingham Office for $2,500; their loss will be about $4,000. There were other considerable losses, some of which were partially insured.

From Hayti. A revolutionary attempt had recently been made at Port au Prince, but it was crushed in its inception.

The revenue of the republic during the year 1846 was $3,502,779, and the expenditure $6,001,599.

The revenue of 1847 shows an increase of about ten per cent. upon that of 1846. The expenses of that year were generally increased by the war.

A New Idea. We have received the prospectus of a new paper to be called "The Crisis," and which is to be published at Moundsville, Va. It is to advocate Anti Slavery principles upon the ground of religion, morality, and expediency.

This is a bold effort, and demonstrates that there is no institution that a free press is not bold enough to be heard in its chosen home.

Queer Description. A Western editor says "A violent gale has just passed over us, and destroyed nearly one half of our beautiful village, and turned a great number of our inhabitants homeless and houseless into the street—*many of the old garrets were filled to suffocation by people with their gable ends out.--Exchange Paper.*

Marshal Tukey has written a letter to the editor of one of the city papers, stating that he has investigated the statement made by a girl from New York, relative to a gross imposition alleged to have been practised by the agent of one of the Lowell factories, and finds her story entirely false.

A New Wrinkle. It is said that the New York shopkeepers hire fashionably dressed young ladies to call in and walk out of their doors once in ten or fifteen minutes during the day, to attract customers by sympathy.

The corner-stone of the Washington Monument will be laid on the 19th of October next, in New York. The Board of Trustees have adopted a design for the Monument drawn by Calvin Pollard.

Railroad Accident. As the half-past one o'clock train from Lowell, was coming into the city on Tuesday afternoon, a collision occurred near the Cambridge station. The passengers were more or less bruised, but received no serious injury.

Prof. Agassiz of Naples, has been invited to take a Professorship at Harvard College, in the scientific department lately founded by Mr. Lawrence.

A New Anti-Slavery Paper, called the *Crisis*, is to be published at Moundsville, Westean Virginia.

The country's safe! The New-Hampshire militia are holding their fall musters, and the troops, Aunt Wiggin says, make a "reposing display!"

W. M. P. U.

We will send the *Voice* to Divisions of the Working Men's Protective Union, on the following terms:

Five copies, per annum,				$5,00.
Ten	"	"	"	9,00.
Twenty	"	"	"	18,00.

Friends, let us hear from you.

AGENTS WANTED.

Several trustworthy and efficient Agents are wanted to get subscribers for the Voice. Apply at 76, Central street.

LADIES

You can buy Parasols, Parasoletts, and Sun Shades, one third cheaper of N. PACKARD, 90 Merrimack St., than you can at any establishment in the city.—Also, Trunks, Valises, and Carpet Bags, very cheap.

INTENDED MARRIAGES.

Charles M. Ising, of Andover, to Miss Helen O'Brien, of L.

James W. Boyington to Miss Mary Ann Graves.

C. P. Wellman to Miss Betsey D. Titus.

John E. Fletcher to Miss Ruth Sterns.

John C. Baker to Miss Martha O. Nelson.

G. W. Ham of L. to Miss D. Isis Steere, of Smithfield, N. H.

E. Fairbanks Judkins, of Cambridgeport, to Miss Rosetta Connor of L.

D. Cutting of L. to Miss Margarret F. Dame, of Boston.

DIED.

In Beverly, Aug. 5th, Mrs. Laura Hazen, formerly of this city, aged 49 yrs.

In Bennington, N. H. Sept. 5th, Mrs. Hannah, wife of John McCoy, aged 56 yrs.

In this City, September 17th, Henry Cambridge, son of Charles Cambridge, aged 19.

REFORM DIRECTORY.

Notices of Meetings of W. M. P. U., I. R. A., U. of A., I. O. of R., &c., &c.

W. M. P. U.

☞ The Working Men's Protective Union, Division No. 1, meets at No. 5 Boylston Hall, Boston, every Wednesday evening for business, and Monday evening for discussion, at 7 o'clock, P. M.

Charles C. Jones, Sec'y.

Workingmen's Protective Union, Division No. 9, holds its meetings on Monday evenings, at No. 3, BoylstonHall, Boston.

All Divisions will be accommodated with goods on the same terms as those of the 9th—store open from 8 o'clock A. M., to 9 o'clock P. M.

Joseph Carew, Sec'y.

The Workingmen's Protective Union, Division No. 6, (Manchester, N. H.,) holds its meetings in Merrimac Hall, Elm street, every Wednesday evening. Store under Methodist Church on Elm st.

S. D. Clark, Sec'y.

Workingmen's Protective Union, Division No. 11 (Lowell) holds its meetings at Humanity Hall, Market street, over Protective Union Store, every Saturday evening.

A. Bedlow, Sec.

The Workingmen's Protective Union, Division No. 4; Lynn, meet on Tuesday and Friday evenings, on Union st, opposite the 1st Universalist Church.

U. OF A.

The Boston Union of Associationists meet every Wednesday evening at their Rooms on Channing street, two doors from Dr. Gannet's Church. All persons interested in Social Reform are invited to attend.

The Lowell Union of Associationists holds its regular monthly meetings the first Sunday evening in each month, at 7 o'clock, in the reading room, No. 76 Central street. A punctual attendance is requested.

Mary Emerson, Sec'y.

TEN HOUR SYSTEM.

The friends of Labor Reform, are notified that their meetings are holden at 76 Central St., every Wednesnay Evening—it is desirable thot every friend of human progress shoud be present.

☞ The Female Industrial Reform and Mutual Aid Society of Lowell, meets every Monday evening at 8 o'clock, at the Reading Room, 76 Central street. All Ladies friendly to the mental, moral and physical improvement of their sex, are respectfully invited to smile upon our humble efforts, by their presence.

H. J. Stone, Sec'y.

I. O. OF R.

Equality Tent, No 7, I. O. of R. meets every Monday ev'ng at 8 o'clock, at Rechabite Hall, 76 Central st.

Pawtucket Tent, No 8, I. O. of R., meets at the above Hall every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

U. D. OF R.

Lady Washington Tent, No 10, U. D. of R., meets at the above hall every Saturday evening at 7 o'clock.

S. OF T.

Lowell Division, No 31, Sons of Temperance, meets at Rechabite Hall, 76 Central street, every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

D. OF T.

Harmony Division No. 9, Daughters of Temperance, meet every Thursday evening at Rechabite Hall, 76 Central street, at 1-4 before 8 o'clock.

Dr. Kelley, who, for a number of years, has been extensively known as successful in the treatment of Diseases of the Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, Scorfula, Rheumatism, dispepsia, and all those old chronic affections which have baffled the skill of physicians, attends at his office, No. 30 Hurd st., Lowell, two or three days every month for consultation with the afflicted. Advice gratuitous, Ladies and Gentlemen are invited to call. Dr. K. will be in attendance during Friday and Saturday, the 8th and 9th of October.

To the Unfortunate.

As one who is well acquainted with the professional skill and practice of Dr. F, MORRIL, I would say that it is exceedingly surprising to witness the extent of practice he now enjoys, and it is equally surprising to observe the manner in which his practice increases, which is ample evidence of his past, as well as present success. His long and diligent attention to the study and treatment of certain classes of disease, has elevated him, as a medical practitioner, to a rank second to none in the country. To this very many influential and *gladened* patients, in all parts of the Union, would hapily respond.

As one who feels a deep sympathy for those who have unfortunately incurred any of those dreadful and alarming diseases which are so prevalent in our country, I would sincerely advise you, instead of going to *Boston* and other places, among an alarming host of *knavish empirics*, who eagerly and unfeelingly draw your money from you, without giving you any relief, to make seasonable application to Dr M., who will qualifiedly warrant you a cure, by the *safest* remedies, and for a moderate compensation. His extensive business has made it necessary for him to open another office in this city, which is most admirably situated to accomodate sentitive patients, where they can consult the Doctor, and the strictest secrecy be observed. ☞ See his late advertisement in the different papers. H.

September 24, 1847. tf

JONA. LADD,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

Commissioner for the State of Vermont.

Office,—Spaulding's Building, (next North of the American House, Central street, Lowell, Ms.

QUINCY HOUSE,

BY ELI WHEELOCK,

KEPT ON STRICTLY TEMPERANCE PRINCIPLES.

No. 1 Brattle Square, opposite Brattle Street Church,

BOSTON, MASS.

NEW ENGLAND

Truss Manufactory,

Boston, Massachusetts.

JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER continues to manufacture all the various approved TRUSSES, at his old stand, No 305 Washington St., opposite No. 264, entrance in Temple Avenue. Also, Abdominial Supporters, for Prolapsus Uteri. Trusses for Prolapsus Ani—Suspensory Bags, Knee Caps, Brack Boards, Steeled shoes for deformed feet. Trusses repaired at one hours notice, and made to answer oftentimes as well as new. The subscriber having worn a Truss himself 25 years and fitted so many for the last 10 years, feels confident in being able to suit all cases.

Convex Spiral Trusses; Dr. Chase's Trusses, formerly sold by Dr. Leach; Trusses of Galvanized Metal that will not Rust, having wooden and copper pads; Read's Spiral Truss; Rundell's do; Salmon's ball and socket; Sherman's patent; French do.; Bateman's do, double and single; Stone's Trusses; also trusses for children, of all sizes. Dr. Fletcher's Truss, and Marsh's Truss, Dr. Hull's Truss, and Thompson's Ratchet Truss, and the Shaker's Rocking Trusses, may be had at this establishment. Whispering Tubes and Ear Trumpets, that will enable a person to converse low with one that is hard of hearing. All Ladies in want of Abdominial Supporters or Trusses, waited on by his wife, Mrs. Caroline D. Foster, who has had ten years experience, in the business

JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER.

TESTIMONIALS.

The undersigned take great pleasure in recommending to the favorable consideration of those who are unhappily afflicted with Hernia, Mr. James Frederick Foster as a skillful and competent person in the manufacture and fitting of Trusses. We have employed him, (some of us for over twenty years,) and therefore speak from a personal knowledge of his abilities. His early advantages, his long experience in the business, and the large number of individuals whom he has relieved in every variety of cases, render him, in our opinion, equal, if not superior, to any manufacturer of the article. His father, Dea. Gideon Foster of Charlestown, was master of the poor-house in that town, for upwards of twenty years, during which period Mr. Foster availed himself of the opportunity, and made application of his Trusses to a great variety of cases, with great success; some of which were of a very complicated and distressing character.

It is well known to all who have occasion to wear Trusses, that their great excellence consists in the adaptation to the body, at the same time relieving the patient. Any ordinary mechanic may make a truss, but none but a skillful practioner can apply it in such a manner as effectually to relieve and oftentimes radically cure the complaint.

Our experience has convinced us that Mr. Foster has thoroughly attained this knowledge. The certificates of Dr. J. C. Warren and other eminent surgeons, which he has shown us, fully sustain the opinion we here express.

David Dodge,	aged 75	Sam. Payson,	aged 75
Newhall Martin,	" 78	Sam. Etheridge,	" 53
James R. Turner,	" 40	Arnold Southwick,	" 48
Jona Lock,	" 66	Uriah Tufts,	" 75

Charlestown, March, 1847. July16—1

Books for sale at the Voice Office.

LABOR AND SOCIAL REFORM.

POPULAR View of the Doctrines of Chs. Fourier—by Park Godwin. Price 25 cts.

Organization of Labor and Association, by Math. Briancourt. Translated from the French by Francis George Shaw—25 cts.

Almanach Phalansterien pour 1847—15.

A Plain Lecture on Association—3 cts.

An Address to the Labor Reform League, by a member—12 cts.

Social Reform—15 cts.

Poverty—its Legal Cure by Spooner—25 cts.

PHRENOLOGY, PHYSIOLOGY, &c.

Physiology, Animal and Mental, by Fowler—50 cts.

Physiology, by Mrs L. N. Fowler—25 cts.

Hereditary Descent, by O. S. Fowler—50 cts.

Phrenological Almanac for 1848—6 cts.

Matrimony, by O. S. Fowler—25 cts.

Temperance, by O. S. Fowler—6 cts.

Tight Lacing, by O. S. Fowler—6 cts.

Becklard's Physiologist—25 cts.

Facts for Young Men and Women—12 cts.

Right Use of Physicians, by Dr Alcott—12 cts.

City and Country—6 cts.

Lectures on the Science of Human Life, by Sylvester Graham—$3.

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Neuropathy, by Frederick Hollick, MD—25 cts.

WATER CURE.

Water Cure Manual, by Joel Shaw—50 cts.

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ANTI-SLAVERY.

Facts for the People, by Loring Moody—20 cts.

Unconstitutionality of Slavery, by L. Spooner—25 cts.

Narrative of Wm W. Brown, a fugitive—25 cts.

Liberty Minstrel—50 cts.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Non-resident, by Adin Ballou—37 cts.

The Death Penalty, by Chas. C. Burleigh—25 cts.

Dodd's Mesmerism, 25 cts.

Gerritt Smith on Sectarianism, 12 cts.

Business Man's Assistant, 25 cts.

A Kiss for a Blow, by Henry C. Wright, 37 cts.

Parker's Sermon on Immortality, 12 cts.

Do. do. on Merchants, 12 cts.

Do. do. on Dangerous Classes, 12 cts.

A Derby Lecture, by Rev. W. H. Furness, 6 cts.

Lectures on the Bible, by Rev. J. Prince, $1.

Women, their Condition, Influence and Rights, 25 cts.

Philosophy of Evil, 37 cts. aug28

The Daily and Weekly Chronotype.

EDITED BY ELIZUR WRIGHT.

PUBLISHED BY WHITE, POTTER & WRIGHT, 15 STATE STREET, BOSTON

TERMS—DAILY, ONE CENT, each number. For any sum forwarded to the publisher free of expense, they will send the paper at that rate till the money is exhausted.

WEEKLY.—Two dollars a year in advance, or for any shorter time at the same rate. For five dollars, three copies will be sent for one year.

This publication is made in the finest style of newspaper typograpey. It is independent of all sects, parties, and cliques, expressing freely the views of its editor and of such correspondents as he thinks proper to admit, on all subjects of human interest.

It advocates equality of human rights, and the abolition of slavery, thorough land reform, cheap postage, abstinence from intoxicating drinks, exemption of temperance men from taxes to repair the damages of drinking, a reform in writing and spelling the English language, the abolition of capital punishment, universal and kindly toleration in religion, life and health insurance, water cure, working men's protective unions, and all other practical forms of association for mutual aid—and generally, Progress.

It also gives the news from all parts of the country in the most condensed and intelligible style.

ITS EXCHANGE LIST is already very large—so large that it will be increased only on condition that the paper requesting the exchange will keep the above Prospectus standing in its columns.

Any country paper which will keep the above in its columns, and furnish us with the most important news of its vicinity, by slip or otherwise, in advance of its regular publication, shall be supplied with the Daily Chronotype in exchange for its weekly, and have our best thanks and due credit to boot. THE PUBLISHERS.

Boston, Sept. 1, 1847.

Boot, Shoe and Clothing Warehouse,

No. 2 Jackson street, Jennis Block.

WILLARD RUSSELL & WILLIAM HAYWARD,

Dealers in

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes and Clothing of all descriptions. Also, Umbrellas, Parasolettes and Parasols.

Lawrence, Sept. 10, 1847.

IMPORTANT TO THE LADIES.

THE SUBSCRIBER, (No. 65, corner of Merrimack and John st.,) is weekly receiving from importers, both in New York and Boston, a new and beautiful assortment of Millinary Goods, as ever were offered in this city, and as cheap as can be found anywhere else. J. T. ADAMS.

Lowell, Sept 28, 1846. n25.

R. C. WOODBURY,

HOUSE, SIGN, FURNITURE AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER, GRAINER AND GLAZIER.

Persons out of the city wishing for his services, will be promptly attended to. Charges reasonable.

All orders addressed to S. C. Shapleigh's Auction Room, Central street, Lowell.

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No, 25, Cornhill, Boston.

Facts for the People, showing the relation of the United States to Slavery &c., by Loring Moody.	20
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Poverty, its illegal causes and legal cure, by Lysander Spooner,	25
Marriage, its history, ceremonies and philosophy, by L. N. Fowler,	37½
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Phrenology for Schools and Families, by Mrs. L. N. Fowler,	50
Phrenology, proved, illustrated and applied by O. S. Fowler.	$1.00
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Hereditary Descent, by O. S. Fowler,	50
Love and Parentage, by O. S. Fowler,	25
Fascination, or the Philosophy of Charming,	40
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Christian Non-resistance, Illustrated and Defended, by A. Ballou,	38
Discourse of Religion, by Theodore Parker,	$1,25
Parker's Sermons of the dangerous Classes, Merchants, &c., each.	12
The Church, as it is, by P. Pillsbury,	15
Lectures on the Bible, by J. Prince,	$1.00
Dr Alcott's Young Wife, Husband, Mother, and Housekeeper, each,	75

July 24. tf.

MILIKEN'S

EATING AND LODGING HOUSE,

Rear of 185 1-2 *Washington Street, Boston.*

HEAD OF NORFOLK AVENUE.

(ENTRANCE TO LADIES' ROOMS NO. 16 PROVINCE HOUSE COURT.

MILIKEN, having established himself in his new and commodious quarters, respectfully returns his grateful thanks to his friends and the temperance community generally, for the liberal patronage which hitherto has been extended to him, and is, as ever, *ready to accommodate*, to the fullest satisfaction and at his usual moderate prices.

HIS BILL OF FARE embraces the first in the market, and will still demand that attention at his eyes and hands which has rendered his establishment one of the *most popular places of resort in the "City of three Hills."*

DESSERTS of every variety which the market and season affords and served up under his own immediate direction, and in a manner that cannot fail to please.

☞ Open on Sundays at meal times. ☜

July 16—1.

BOND'S LONDON MARKING INK.

THE celebrity which this Ink has acquired, both in this Country and throughout Great Britain, is sufficient proof of its superior merit. One important advantage which it possesses over many other permanent Inks is, it can be used like common writing ink, without the inconvenience of previously preparing the cloth for marking. For sale, wholesale or retail, by STEPHEN S. THAYER, Apothecary, No. 1 Revere House, Bowdoin Square, Boston.

☞ Price 37 1-2 cents per bottle.

July 16—1

BURT & WATERMAN,

Tremont Temperance House,

110 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

Transient Board $1,25 per day.

Miles C. Burt. H. Waterman, Jr,

FOR THE

KENNEBEC & PENOBSCOT,

VIA BOSTON & MAINE RAIL ROAD.

TRAINS leave Lowell every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 7, A. M. for PORTLAND, there connecting with the favorite Steamer HUNTRESS, Capt. D. Blanchard, for Bath, Gardiner, and Hallowell.

Fare from Lowell to Hallowell, $2,30.
" " " Bath, $1,80.

Trains leave Lowell every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and FRIDAY, at 2½, P. M., for Portland, there connecting with the new and elegant Steamer GOVERNOR, Capt. T. P. Jewett for Bangor and intermediate landings.

Fare from Lowell to Bangor, $3,30.
" " " Belfast, $2,80
" " " Thomaston, $2,30.

CHAS. MINOT,
Superintendant Boston & Maine Railroad.

J. S. DUNLAP, Agent, at the Depot.

May 7 6m.

MEDICATED

Vapor Bath Establishment,

No. 12 Franklin Street, Boston.

UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF DR. M. M. MILES.

THIS is the oldest institution of the kind in New England, and the success attending the treatment of various diseases, has more than met the most sanguine expectations of the superintendent, and its popularity is increasing every day. It has recently been refitted, in a neat and convenient style. Patients can be furnished with medical treatment, board and good nurses, at reasonable prices.

Ladies who may wish to enjoy the luxury of these celebrated baths, or who may require medical aid, will be waited upon by female attendants, who have been constantly engaged in the business for a series of years. Their department is entirely separated from the gentlemen's.

The Medicated Vapor Baths are among the most efficacious agents ever invented, for removing every kind of disease; and in connection with other appropriate medicines, and medical treatment, they will effect a permanent cure in all cases within the reach of human skill, and have proved a remedy in hundreds of cases, when every thing else has failed.

These Baths do not resemble the system of steaming, practiced by Samuel Thomson and his followers.

They are highly recommended by some of the best physicians in this country and in Europe. Persons can take them under the advice of their own Physicians, and rely upon their directions being strictly followed.

Reference can be given to some of the most eminent Physicians in the city; also to many other highly repectable individuals.

The following kinds of baths are administered every day in the week, (Sundays excepted) from 8 o'clock in the morning till 9 in the evening.

Whitlaw's Medicated Vapor Baths.
Iodine Vapor Baths.
Sulphur Fume Baths.
Plain Vapor Baths, and Shower Baths
Portable Vapor Baths constantly on hand, and for sale.

Dr. Miles can be consulted at this institution every day, from 9 o'clock A. M. to 1 P. M.

July16—1

Fountain House.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has taken the

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,

(Formerly kept by A. W. Rockwood, Esq.,)

CORNER OF BEACH STREET AND HARRISON AVENUE,

and is prepared to receive Permanent and Transient Boarders. The location is one of the most pleasant and convenient in the City; it is in the immediate vicinity of the Boston and Worcester, and Western Railroad Depots, and but a short distance from the Boston and Providence and Old Colony Depots.

About twenty rooms have recently been added to the house, and newly furnished, and the whole thoroughly repaired. The construction of the house is such, and his acquaintance with the markets so extensive, that he is enabled to accommodate Boarders at unusually low prices and every effort will be made to render it a neat, quiet and desirable resting place for the traveller.

H. HAMLIN.

aug 16

G. E. CHEEVER,

WATCH-MAKER AND JEWELLER.

A splendid assortment of rich Jewelry and Fancy Goods very cheap at 112 Merrimack street. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry of every description repaired in the best manner and warranted.

Lowell, Jan. 1847.

WALTER BURNHAM, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office—122 Merrimack, opposite Kirk street, Lowell, Mass.

9t

AMBROSE LAWRENCE,

DENTIST.

OFFICE, [established Oct. 1, 1839] No. 27 Merrimack st. second door east of the Museum—Lowell.

POETRY FOR THE PEOPLE.

Still for the PEOPLE—still for Man and Freedom,
Boldly his Titan words the Bard must speak!
DUGANNE.

BROTHER MAN.

BY GOODWIN BARMBY.

God is one, and we are Two—
Brother man, brother man!
Wherefore make so much ado?
Why should differ I and you?
God is one, and we are Two—
Brother man, brother man!

We are wrong, and God is right—
Brother man, brother man!
Why should difference end in fight?
Why should good be quelled by might?
We are wrong, and God is right—
Brother man, brother man!

We are beads, and God the string—
Brother man, brother man!
If we do not closely cling,
Snapped will be the jewelled ring;
We are beads, and God the string—
Brother man, brother man!

We are parts, and God is All—
Brother man, brother man!
Should our body's members brawl,
Would it not the brain appall?
We are parts, and God is All—
Brother man, brother man!

We are limbs, and God the Head—
Brother man, brother man!
Were the arms to contest led,
Bruises o'er the frame would spread,
We are limbs, and God the Head—
Brother man, brother man!

We are children—God our Sire—
Brother man, brother man!
Let to him each heart aspire,
As to heaven flameth fire;
We are children—God our Sire—
Brother man, brother man!

God has spoke it; we shall see—
Brother man, brother man!
All mankind shall brethen be,
Like the stars in Unity—
God has spoke it; we shall see—
Brother man, brother man!

RECORDS OF SOCIAL PROGRESS.

'Onward!' is the Present's motto, to a larger, higher Life,
Onward! tho' the march be weary, tho' unceasing be the strife.'

THE UTOPIAS, A DIALOGUE.

Translated from the "Democratic Pacifique" by the Editor of the Chronotype.

HIERO AND ARCHIMEDES.

HIERO. You have come in good time, dreamer. I was beginning to get tired of myself, you come along with your Utopias and that will restore my gayety.

ARCHIMEDES. I have no Utopias, Sire, I predict the future, not by special illumination which often deceives, but by calculation which never lies.

H. I do not deny your science as to things present, my Prometheus; and I know how to appreciate your worth; but your scientific dreams and distractions are very amusing nevertheless.

A. When you were inquiring the quantity of gold which a jeweller had abstracted from your crown, you hardly suspected that the solution of the problem was in a bath.

H. *(laughing.)* By Apollo and Mercury? you call to my mind one of your most amusing absences. I seem to see you still running stark naked through the palace, crying *Eureka! Eureka!* It was so droll, a nude philosopher that I had not strength to forbid the merriment of my slaves though they are the worst race that lives beneath the sun.

A. They are bad because they are slaves. They are lazy because they have no motive to labor. This too is one of those things which will disappear.

H. Not so fast. Society without slaves is just as impossible as orators without voice, cats without horses, vessels without oars or sails, and lamps without oil or grease. Before we can get along without slaves, man will come to fly in the air, without getting drowned as Icarus did.

A. You are quite right, Sire, that all those impossibilities are of the same order. If, twenty centuries hence, your conversation could be recalled, one would laugh at your having set down as impossible things so elementary. You speak of orators without voice. I am sure the day will come when with the simple language of the fingers and gestures a deaf mute will excite as much enthuism as Demosthenes did among the Athenians.

H. That deaf mutes may come to understand one another I admit; but to believe they will ever arrive at eloquence is a foolish Utopia. You might as well say that cloth will some day be woven out of stones, or that a limb will be amputated without giving its owner any pain.

A. You may laugh, but the day will come, thanks to fire, paving stones will be transformed into silken fabrics; when thanks to an unknown fluid, surgical operation will be performed to the laughter of the subjects.

H. *(laughing.)* Ha! ha! you abuse the permission of serving me with stories. You soon will be telling me that from any palace in Syracuse I can hear all that is said in that of the tyrant of Agrigentum, and converse with him.

A. I should only speak the truth if I did. Not only will people be able to converse from Syracuse to Agrigentum, but to Rome, to Athens, to Babylon, to the ends of the world. It will take less time to converse at such distances than to write the same words upon our tablets.

H. By Pollux! *(laughing immoderately.)* Do you reckon then upon the lightning for your messenger?

A. Precisely so. The lightning will one day become the carrier of letters. You have heard of Salmoneus, who once imitated the thunder, in contempt of Jupiter? Well, men will do more; they will disarm Jupiter simply by bristling their houses with points. They will confine the thunder in a tube and launch it at pleasure; the length of this tube will not exceed half that of your sword. To produce this thunder, which will bellow with the voice of Ætna, it will only be necessary for the filaments of a plant or an old linen rag to imbibe a certain liquid, or it may be done by combining charcoal, sulpher and saltpetre.

H. You are crazy, my poor philosopher, and I am sorry for it, for you have more in your single head than all the sages who speak our Greek language.

A. The day will come, your majesty, when these copyists who take several days to copy sixty-four pages of writing, will give place to a machine that will do it in less than one second; the day when one will have to sit down before one of our metalic mirrors to leave his portrait impressed upon it; what do I say, a portrait? nay, the whole panorama which the eye can embrace at once will remain impressed upon the mirrors. Carriages will pass through space without horses with the speed of the north wind; vessels, of iron or wood at pleasure, will brave the most tempestuous waves without either sails or rowers; the people will pass through the air with more ease than they cross the Straits of Sicily.

H. I must stop you, my dear Archimedes, for fear some indiscreet person should overhear you and write down your conversation for the great amusement of the rabble. All these Utopias will be realized when neighbor shall not be jealous of neighbor, nor potter of potter, as Hesiod says.

A. And that day, I beg your pardon will come. A philosopher will be born in Gaul, in the district of the Sequani, who will teach them the laws of social harmony. He, also, will be treated as a Utopian; but, like me, the future will avenge him.

ASSOCIATION.

The social doctrines of Fourier were first publicly advocated in this country in 1840, by Mr. Albert Brisbane, of New York. They had previously been read and embraced by many scholarly persons in Boston and New York. They were presented to the public mainly through the columns of the New York Tribune, but to some extent in the Democratic Review, and in the "Phalanx," a paper which was soon after started. The doctrines at first made a somewhat rapid progress, and some over-zealous converts immediately set about establishing Associations to furnish models for a perfect social system. In 1844 there were eight or ten of these, in different stages of rudeness, in various portions of the country. But they were started without means, resources, or a sufficient knowledge of what was proposed, and accordingly most of them met an early failure.

There was one—and but one—of these Associations in Massachusetts, which was in Roxbury, and known as the "Brook Farm Phalank." This establishment met with a very heavy loss, in the destruction by fire, two years since; of its "Phalanstery"—a term denoting a village under one roof—and has since been nearly abandoned. The "Harbinger," yet published, was started at this place. At present the most flourishing of these Associations, are those known as the "North American," (New Jersey,) "Trumbull," (Ohio,) and "Wisconsin Phalanx." These have large tracts of land and about three hundred members each, but are yet in a very imperfect state.

The Associationists re-organized this past year are now united in one large parent Society, known as the "Union," with many affiliated Societies. This "Union" is engaged in the work of propagation more vigorously than ever before. It has a weekly income which is devoted to lecturing throughout the country, the publication of popular tracts, &c.

Amongst the ablest advocates of this school in this part of the country, are Messrs. Channing, Ripley, Dwight, and Allen, all formerly Clergymen; Horace Greeley, of the New York Tribune; and Parke Goodwin, of the New York Post, Messrs. C. A. Dana and Francis G. Shaw, well known in the literary world. We observe in the advertisement of Associative works for sale by Crosby & Nichols, of Boston, thirteen large publications, besides pamphlets, &c. This shows its literature to be somewhat extensive.

In France this movement has greater numbers and greater wealth. The School there sustains a daily paper in Paris, and a monthly review. Its income last year was over 20,000 dollars.—*Salem Observer.*

TEMPERANCE FUND LEAGUE.—A new organization, in connection with the Temperance movement, has been commenced in New York. It is called the Temperance Fund League, and contemplates State, County and Subordinate organizations. Its object is to collect funds for the promotion of the cause by the system of a *weekly rent* from every member. *The Spirit of the Nineteenth Century* is an Organ of the League.—ED.

ISLE OF MAURITIUS.

The *Harbinger* translates, from the *Democratic Pacifique*, of June 15th, a letter written to the Editor of the latter paper, by A. de R. Labistour, Creole of the Isle of France, together with an article from the *Crenean* of the Isle of Mauritius, giving an account of some experiments in partial Association, now in progress in that island. The Planters, in a number of instances, have abandoned entirely that giant curse of Civilization, the system of Wages Slavery, and have substituted Co-operation and Mutual Interests, associating with themselves such numbers of laborers as are necessary to carry on their Agricultural operations, and, instead of paying them wages, dividing with them the profits.—*The success thus far has been complete and triumphant.* The writer in the *Democratic Pacifique* says:

All agree to condemn and cast away the wages system as bad, insufficient, dangerous in itself, and to demand Association to save them, to snatch them from a complete ruin, which is inevitable, every day more threatening.

It should be borne in mind that Chattel Slavery was abolished in this island about nine years ago, and the wages system (we won't say Wages Slavery, lest we offend our neighbor of the *Courier*, who don't like the term very well,) was established in its place.

We will endeavor to find room for the whole article, as it appears in the *Harbinger*, in some future number.—ED.

EDUCATION.—One of the lecturers of the American Union of Associationists, writing from New York says:—

"I gave on the last evening of our lecturing at Albany, an address upon the mode of educating proposed by the Associative School, in contrast with the mechanical, false, tyrannical, cramping system of civilization. This interested the Normal Scholars more than any other view of the subject. Some of them came to me and said they were sorry they were present, that they felt as though they could not teach school again on the old plan, and seemed to be in a mood to sympathize with Shakespeare's hero, in his exclamation of disappointment and despair, "Othello's occupation's gone." But I was so cruel as to rejoice at this calamity, inasmuch as a conviction of the falseness, emptiness, barenness of present social and educational opportunities is the first step towards constructive effort of Reform."

ABOLITION ABROAD.—We are glad to learn that the exciting discussion on the subject of slavery, in the French Chamber of Deputies, occasioned by the presentation of a petition for the emancipation of the slaves in the French Colonies, is likely to result in the overthrow of slavery in the French territories. It is said that more than half the signers of the petition were proprietors of slaves.

We observe also that a proposal has been made to put an end to slavery in New Grenada, on the first of January, 1850—the government engaging to pay to the holders of slaves five per cent interest on their value. A plan of gradual abolition, which is on trial, is thought not to work well.

The Egyptian government, with the customary promptness of the administration of justice by Oriental tribunals, has decreed the abolition of slavery in its dominions, within fifty days.—*Young American's Magazine.*

A CONFERENCE OF VEGETARIANS took place, at Alcott House, Ham Common, on Thursday July 8th. We learn from the *People's Journal* that, upwards of sixty persons attended, among whom were many ladies.

Eternity was well defined by a Parisian mute on a public exhibition occasion: "Eternity has neither birth, death, youth, infancy, nor old age. It is to-day, without either yesterday or to-morrow.

WM. D. VINALL,
SURGEON DENTIST
(☞ Office 21 Central street, ☜)
where he continues to perform all operations on the TEETH, both for their beauty and preservation. Particular attention paid to cleansing and filling carious teeth with gold or any approved substance now in use, and thereby arresting the progress of decay, and rendering them useful for many years.

MINERAL TEETH inserted on gold plate or pivot from a single tooth to a whole set. These are inserted as circumstances may require. Another very important branch of Dental Science, consists in supplying upper sets of teeth on the principle of atmospheric pressure, without springs.

☞ Teeth cleansed, extracted &c. Terms moderate. All operations warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

N. B. He would further say, that the most aggravated pain from decayed teeth, can in most cases be speedily relieved and the tooth saved.

SAMUEL LAWRENCE.
Surgeon Dentist,
Office, No. 24 Central street, opposite the Post Office.
TEETH inserted at this office, on fine Gold Plate, from one to an entire sett.
Also, filling, cleansing and extracting, done with care and warranted.
Lowell, April 23, 1847. 41—3m

Daguerreotype Miniature Rooms!
82 CENTRAL STREET.
(Corner of Hurd Street, Lowell.)
MINIATURES taken at these Rooms in the most approved style, and in any weather, with or without colors, and gilded in the nicest manner, whether sold for a high or low price.
The Public are respectfully invited to call before obtaining Miniatures elsewhere, as the prices shall be as low as any in Lowell, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed in all cases
Lowell, June 4.—1m. S. H. HASTINGS.

THE ORIGINAL CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING STORE.
Was established years ago, and was made a prominent feature at
Simmons' Oak Hall.
The liberal patronage bestowed upon this
NEW BRANCH OF THE BUSINESS,
Started at this Popular Establishment, was extended to
"OAK HALL,"
on account of the very LOW PRICES charged for articles in such common use as BOYS' CLOTHING must always be. The proprietor foresaw this, and has had the satisfaction of supplying
CHILDREN'S SUITS FOR THOUSANDS OF FAMILIES,
in Boston and vicinity, during the last seven years. The stock and assortment of Youth's Clothing now on hand in this department of
SIMMONS' EXTENSIVE WAREHOUSE,
is Ten Time Greater
than that of any place in Boston, as every suit is expressly made for this purpose, and cases of Fresh Goods are cut up every week, *of all sizes and styles*, to fit the orders of the numerous citizens and strangers, who buy where they can buy cheapest, and where the Greatest Assortment may be found—a fact which all may be satisfied of by calling as above. In connection with this branch of the business an immense quantity of
MEN'S CLOTHING
of every fashionable pattern, may be had here, at
Two thirds the Cost usually charged at other places.
The immense trade of this House, enables the Proprietor to do all he promises. Call and be satisfied.
NO'S. OAK HALL. NO'S.
32—34, ANN STREET. 36—38,
OPPOSITE MERCHANTS' ROW.
GEO. W. SIMMONS.
sep 24 3m

A FRIEND IN NEED IS A FRIEND INDEED

HARDLY a day passes that Dr. MORRILL is not assisted by one or more persons who have been taking his medicines for months and years for the Chronic Diseases without being cured; and the reason is, because they do not apply to a skilful and experienced Physician at first, or perhaps not at all. Many dose themselves with Morrison's, Cooper's Nostrums, &c., obtained at apothecaries; others apply to inexperienced or self-taught physicians, whose remedies are usually worse than the disease, and the bad effects of which are vastly so difficult to remove. From the number of cases which have called on us, who suffer for years, both mentally and bodily, for want of discriminating in the first instance in obtaining an experienced physician, induces us to advise all afflicted with debility to consult plants to be extremely cautious in the selection of a physician;—call on one in whom you can place confidence, as early as possible after contracting diseases, take his medicines and attend strictly to his directions until a perfect cure is effected; your health and money may thereby be saved

The Dr.'s New Office on Middlesex street, is finished and furnished in splendid style with all the conveniences that wealth can purchase, or that the sick can wish for, with the best Nurses to attend to those that wish for a nurse; and we have splendid Parlors for the sick that wish to be treated at the office. The Dr. attends to all diseases which flesh is heir to.

The afflicted should look out for Quacks that come from great cities, and from Vermont, with great references.

Ladies that prefer can consult with one of their own sex at the Dr.'s residence near the Office on Middlesex Street

P. S. Recollect, the Medical and Surgical Institute, No 9, Middle street, and No. 11, Middlesex street, at his New Office over the Machine Shop, established for the cure of all complaints, and a cure warranted in all private complaints or no pay taken. Medicines vegetable, and certain to eradicate every particle of disease in the shortest possible time.

ALSO—In connexion with Dr. Morrill can be found Dr. TEBBETS, an old experienced physician, who will treat on the Thomsonian Botanic principle all who prefer this course of treatment—rejecting all poisons for medicines and every thing which tends to debilitate and depress the vital energies of the system.

☞ Our Mighty Drops and Pills are for females who are seeking relief from their maladies, and all are invited to call and be restored to health, as a cure is warranted in every case, no matter how long standing. More than twelve years experience has taught him the safety and surity of our remedies in every disease.

ALSO—Midwifery attended to at all times, by Dr. T. Tebbets. The Dr. can be found at all times, day or night, at No. 9, Middle street or at No. 11, Middlesex street, at their New Office, near the Railroad Crossing.

July 10—1

THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL.
AN ILLUSTRATED PERIODICAL FOR ALL CLASSES, EDITED BY JOHN SAUNDERS.

PLAN.

Each sheet contains—
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